



ファンタジア文庫

著:サカモト666
イラスト:MtU

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発売中!

自分を最弱だと思い込んだ
最強勇者の無双神話が始まる!

HP1 からはじめる 異世界黙刃

Route to almighty ness from 1HP

2,100万PV突破のWEB小説!



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HP1 kara Hajimeru Isekai Musou - WN

Chapter 00-09

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Prologue & Chapter 1

courtacy of Mexican on the Batoto Forums for these first translations

<http://ncode.syosetu.com/n9692bt/1/>

Prologue, the cliche of a truck incident.

[Ahh,having sex]

While muttering such a thing, a 17 year old youth, was sprinting through a national highway on his bicycle in the middle of the night.

His high school life was in a single word — pitiful.

Without a single friend, even a choroin childhood friend..... such a legendary creature,
he did not have such an acquaintance.

tl note : basically choroin = choroi heroine = simple heroine = someone who falls
in love with the main character easily.

Even his grades and athletic ability were no good. You might say, with just a brief comment on such a life that he is walking toward a bitter adolescence. However he is still young.

At least in sexual desire he had..... becoming a man.

By saying such a thing, right now on his way back home he entered a video-rental store.

from his elder brother's wallet, he had arbitrarily borrowed his membership card. For a long time, it was said the the Ero DVDs he had packed was on his mind.

It's title was--

.Road .of . the . PeOis ~~Emperor PeOis
.Dick pot and urinal

.Fat charcoal

.etc.....

Such horrible title names, but there was one in the sharing community. Rumored to be inspired wholly by a Fantasy medieval style Europe. An Elf-eared Onee-chan, or a little beast girl, or possibly..... a blood sucking Loli old women (Legal Loli).

The youth's dreams were clogged with that Ero DVD.

[Ahh, Sexual intercourse. With the strongest cheat reincarnating in a parallel word, establish harem –].

Together with the scream of his heart, he rode in the darkness of the night. Accordingly, the cliche has occurred.

That is to say, red light, speed of 85 kilometers, 2 O'clock at night with low visibility—

with such a perfect combination, to the youth riding his bicycle, it was said that a 20 ton truck had crashed into him.

A sudden cliche, an inevitable crash.

While carrying out a rotating tailspin, he flew 30 meters in the air. And then, crashed into a telephone pole. While the scenery was dimming, the youth thought.

[.....Ahh—, having.....sex....elf eared blond hair.....Onee-chan.]

In front of the bicycle, from the bag where he had stored them, the Ero Dvd were scattered about.

— Thus, 17 year old Yuuki Saitou, had closed off his life in Japan.

And then, 20 minutes later, the neighborhood police inspector with his policemen arrived at the scene of the fatal accident.

They were astonished that by the gruesome accident, at the actual spot of the crime scene, Ero DVDs were scattered about.

[Inspector Sasawara.....This is....]

The title of the DVD the policeman was holding in his hands.

GiriGiri Mosaic: The fated war of the Holy Rindol Empire ~~ Horse and Elf.

tl note: Girigiri ~ grinding sounds

In the package, there was a blonde haired Elf Onee-chan, smiling while embracing a horse.

The policeman unconsciously nodded his head, while the inspector said.
[.....Very hard. I don't know how to explain this to his parents....]

Chapter one

Cliche of the God encounter, non-cliche status

After what happened, there was a trip into a parallel world.

Right now, Yuuki's whereabouts were a mysterious white space. Looking around, 2 figures came into sight, appearing to have been thrust into the same situation as Yuuki.

One of them was around the same age as Yuuki with the position of a good looking guy.

Before long, he became extremely irritated with this good-looking guy.

His aloof hair was raised with wax, also somehow he was giving off the odor of men's perfume, and even his eyebrows were very slender.

It looks like this good looking guy had now started to panic, seemingly unable to even let out words.

—Yeah, good-looking guys are the enemy.

With such a thought, Yuuki turned his gaze toward the other person. This person was also around Yuuki's age, but was a girl..... a very cute girl. Black hair up to her hips . Sailor suit . small height . child-faced . huge breasts —to sum up, a huge breasted loli.

With that said, Yuuki tried to call out to the huge breasted loli.

[What in the world..... what became of me?" I was in an accident in the middle of the night and suddenly ended up in this mysterious room....]

The huge breasted loli gave him a glance. After Evaluating his physical

appearance, she openly grimaced.

And then, addressed the good looking guy.

[So this guy was also in similar accident.... as a matter of fact, I also had an accident..... ah,
my name is Momoyama.... what's yours?]

[My name is Ikazaki Yagumo. I also became aware I was in an accident.....]

[Ikazaki..... it's fine if I call you that right? ah.... I mean.... um]

[I don't understand, but..... I don't know what will happen after this.
Because you are a girl..... you can't be careless.]

—— Having been disregarded. Now, after looking my way and grimacing, this bitch started
addressing that handsome guy.

And then, they starting chatting amongst themselves. Or rather, Yagumo....
you.... What a sec, his cheeks are becoming red,
what? That good looking, correction that guy is blushing?

While Yuuki was shivering with anger, all of a sudden a white, radiating
phenomenon arose from the surface.

And then, the radiating phenomenon concurrently settled down, The blonde
Onee-chan in her late 20s appeared before my eyes.

With silky blonde hair by her pointed ears, and a white dress.

[I thought you would be surprised by this unexpected event——]

And then, continuing to speak.

[I am the god of Alusuzado, a parallel world. From now on, Everyone here will
rescue this world.]

Yeah, I predicted this. Somehow I knew it would be something like this.

With that said, Yuuki thought..... that the handsome boy and beautiful girl
would be lost for words.

[That means you will become heroes, but.... first of all,...allocate your bonus
points in your status, ok?]

Ignoring their reactions completely, God finished up her speech.

[Please, try to close your eyes. And when you're in your mind a status screen should appear.]

Exactly as she said, after closing my eyes in the darkness, a status screen had manifested.

Strength . agility . in addition to all types of stats had appeared.

And then in the lower right corner, the remaining amount of bonus points were displayed.

『Initial bonus points』

『Status allocation』

It seems that the good looking guy and the beautiful girl soon understood the situation as well
after hearing those familiar words that are found in generic games.

[Ya, Ya, Yagumo!? the status screen that appeared is really like a game, isn't it?]

[That's right..... this... feels like a dream. Or possibly.... I don't even want to think this way, but this might be....
a world in the afterlife....]

[Ju, Just, for the time being... would it be good not to treat it as a dream?]

With that said, accordingly, Ikazaki asked Momo.

[I have 65 bonus points. Momo how many do you have....?]

[I have 41.... it seems to change according to the person.]

Suddenly, God nodded her head.

[That's right. It changes according to the person. Because your individual abilities, before the trip without changing
are converted into bonus points.]

understanding, Momo also nodded her head.

[Hey, Yagumo, The feeling I get from you seems excellent..... but, an initial difference of 20 points

is unfair....or rather, if this were a game, from here we will have to allocate points into stamina,intelligence, and so on, right?]

[Ah, It does not look like it's such a simple thing. Would you take a look? There's also special skill and intial equipment entries.]

[Versus undead damage doubled.....half damage from dragon breath.....Magic reinforcement.... huh? There's also something strange. Harem stat? Ah, there no way, but I guess it's really there.]

As those guys said, it doesn't mean it's good if you distribute stats into a pure foundation, it seems there are also special skills.

Acquiring skills should expend an suitable amount of bonus ponts based on it's value. For example: ——

With 5 Bonus points, 2 magic spells.

With 10 Bonus points, experience acquistion increases 5-fold.

With 30 Bonus points, Healing magic, offensive magic, Buff magic, all initial magic can be released.

With 50 points, sword technique: 12 Great Meteor decapitation (If it were to hit, it would do critical damage to everything.)

However, it's accuracy rate for each strike is 70%.

It seemed like as the bonus points increased it seemed to become something like a cheat.

With that said, The handsome guy, Ikazai opened his mouth and started talking.

[Good, my ability foundation is.... Stamina and Strength, I had dumped all of my bonus points into those two stats.

Momo-chan has 40 points to spend..... so I want Momo-chan to select Rare drop chance

(The chance of picking up a rare item after defeating an enemy) skill 10 times. And the rest should go into magical power.]

[Eh..... why? The cost of doing that will be my destruction....]

As Ikazaki smiled, he expressed a refreshing smile.

[Then, I will raise my ability points. And I..... will protect you.
Besides, in the end, I don't know which is the correct choice. when I have it,
there will be
a reliable path and a gambling path. I think it would be better to free myself from
both extremes.]

This good looking guy, is not a normal person.
Judging from his appearance, although it does not seem like he plays games, it
seems like the measures he's taking make
a lot of sense.

After that, Yuuki had become aware of something.

—Among the couple, Yuuki's existence had completely vanished.

The pair noticed Yuuki's sour expression, as they were apologising they raised a
question to Yuuki.

[By the way..... How many bonus points do you have? Ah, that reminds me
what was your name?]

[.... Saitou Yuuki.]

Before the trip, the ability score of the person, without changing became their
bonus points.

The impression Yuuki gave was obviously of a non-satisfied person..... that, If
it's from them
then it's easy to guess that did not have any other anticipation.

With that said, however, Yuuki had continued to snicker.

[My bonus points are..... 5300]

[[5300 !?]] ~~ tl note ~ from both of them.

He was shocked by their earth-shattering over-reaction..... Hey seriously? He
thought to himself.

At any rate, he was sure that it was 5300.

Ikazaki with a shocked expression started to press for answers from God.

[Wh, Wh, How is such a thing possible.]

With a troubled expression, God raised a question to everyone present.

[That right..... well, Shall I try to ask a question in the contrary. Everyone, when I said parallel world.... what sort of impression did you have?]

Ikazaki had responded.

[I don't quite understand, no image really came out.]

[Yagumo was also like that? Even when you said to rescue the world, I didn't really understand anything.]

After savoring his brief advantage, Yuuki spoke.

[Elf ears . Beast ears, Old Lolis.... . If those inhabitants are at risk..... If that's the case, I have to rescue them. And then, when I rescue them, I'll be popular that's just common sense. In other words.... I.... popular, popular,.... I must definitely become popular, and I must establish Harem. Absolutely.]

----- What did this guy just say.

God apologized, giving a sidelong glance to the two who backed away in disgust.

[His bonus points were reconstructed based on his ability before the trip,.... the implication is that the strong sexual desire he had toward this world was considered strength of will, and his points manifested for that reason.]

Yuuki was agreeing with that understanding.

His feeling of risking everything on the eroticism in a parallel world, would not lose to anyone. That is to say, it was that sort of event.

Ikazaki was also making a sour looking face, but he immediately pulled himself together and gave instructions to Yuuki.

[Anyway, if it's you..... what we decide to do as a team, don't you get the feeling we'll be unstoppable?

For now, you should acquire all the skills that seem useful. After that you should equally distribute your stats....]

[But, Yagumo. What about that stat? That hero stat.... well, even if it's useful, it's called Harem stat.....]

Accordingly, God cut into their conversation.

[Ah, Honestly speaking, I made that attribute as a joke. In reality, it doesn't have much significance.

Things like that hero stat, depending on the points allocated, the magnification control would be extended.

Ikazaki expressed a shocked laugh.

[Preparing a destination to allocate points like that landmine.... but, ah, Because I think no person would select the harem stat, it's probably fine]

[That's right Yagumo, no matter how you look at it calling it a harem stat is a bit too much..... right?]

Yuuki decided to allocate all of his points.

And then, the final confirmation message in the darkness his mind had appeared, and then he carried it out the confirmation.

[Good, with this it's over.]

[Over.... how did you allocate your points?]

With a self-satisfied look, Yuuki said.

[I decided on 5300 points in my Harem stat.]

[[Idiooooooooot!!!!]]

Ikazaki and Momo shout resounded in this empty white space.

— At that very moment, there was no one — and then even God failed to recognize the

seriousness of the matter.

God had used the system of reincarnation for the sake of opposing the demons, and for the sake of bestowing power to the heroes of a parallel world.

Until now, God had made the heroes reincarnate-- that someone would select the useless harem stat. Even for God, to declare that the harem stat was a joke. There no one knew, not even God knew the existence inside that black box. Even under normal circumstances, recklessly dumping all 5300 points into that black box is outside the norm.

The lone hero had broken his status screen.

Ikazaki Yagumo (♂)

Title: Novice hero

level 1

Hp 45

MP 0

Attack power 36

Defense power 32

Agility 13

Skills: None

Yama Momo (♀)

Title: Novice hero

Level 1

HP 14

MP 12

Attack power 7

Defense power 9

Agility 6

Skill: Raredrop (x10)

Saitou Yuuki (♂)

称号: Broken Hero

Level 1

Hp 1

MP 1

Attack power 1

Defense power 65535

Agility 65535

Skills : None

※Denomination : (Except for Defense power・Agility power) is (10^60).

Attribute: Harem

Misfortune

Chapter 2

someone else translated the last 2 chapters on batoto forum a year ago, but no one ever picked it up. So here is a chapter I translated to remind people it exists and needs a translator... I need to ask the original translator if you can't find the first 2 chapters as I don't want to re-post without his consent so let me know

When I at last reach the other world, it's an black company.

If you examine it this different world has the appearance of Europe in the middle ages.

This is the audience room of the King.

The room has a thick red carpet running down the middle of it and chic furniture on the sides. Light passing through the stain glass windows cast iridescent designs upon the carpet.

Before him is an attractive middle-aged man with a beard. Upon his brow is a huge over the top crown and on his face is a serious expression.

And next to him is a oneesan in black robes. She is the court magician. She has such a mysterious feel about her. Why because of the black robes.

According to their explanation a short while ago, we were summon to this world to defeat the Demon King.

(Well then please show us your statuses.)

The self-important bearded man decreed.

Then Mr. Adonis reports his status. However, though Igarashi explained it the magicians eyes do not exude any interest and looked at Yuuki then for some reason and she averts her eyes from him.

(One, what these are the stats of a level one... they are indeed very good.) The king nods in contentment, next was Momo's turn to tell her status.

(...as a hero your somewhat lacking. To put it plainly it's below the status required of a knight....and for a hero they would be considered garbage. At this

rate you will not be able to contribute to the extermination of the Demon King...) Even though this was our first meeting, his remarks were considerable insulting.

Momo show an awkward expression at the kings remarks. So Igarashi came to the rescue.

(Your Majesty, Even though Momo Yama's Stats are not impressive she has a skill which increases the chance of rare drops ten times the normal rate.)

The king's expression changed with a 'Paa' it was if the blooming of flowers could be seen.

(Why did you not say so before?!I was discouraged and jumped to the wrong conclusion!)

(Because your majesty did not ask.)

(Fufufu, please rest assured that this skill is good, these two have quite the talent. I believe these heroes will be able to defeat the Demon King.)

Once again, completely left out of the conversation, but the court magician in black robes was unable to take her eyes off of Yuuki.
Since a while ago, sweat has been dripping from her forehead and her complexion had become pale as well.

So the king opened his mouth and began to talk.
(Then, the next candidate. What are your stats...)

With the gesture of her palm the magician controlled the king.

(Majesty.. this one is probably unusual. Common sense does not apply...he seems to have impossible power...)

(Outside of normal...?)

(I was once an adventurer. During my trip I prefered to travel alone.... I had to avoid all battles which did not have a 100% chance of success....This caused me to develop an inherent unique skill to sense danger.)

(Fumu.In other words you developed the ability to judge how powerful others are.... does the ability of yours measure the 'status' of others?)

Bowing the magician nodded.

(Though I can't accurately measure the numerical value of the stats perfectly... rather it gives me something akin to the sum of all the numeric values added together, but with this much can be understood,)

Therefore, wearing a pleasant expression the king asked Saitou Yuuki.
(Then I can anticipate a lot...! Then can I hear your stats good sir?)

Igarashi makes a sour face as Yuuki explains
(Certainly...the total numerical value....it is outrageous...)

(Igarashi is an Incompetent hero....)

(Incompetent hero!?)

(I do not need an incompetent hero, I have a true hero who can surpass the Demon King. I am asking Saitou.)

There was a terrible change in attitude.

Igarashi and Momo both desired to hit the king right now.

However, it would have been a waste. As word like “decapitation” came to mind if you hit the king.

(Now, please quickly tell me the numerical values of your stats.)

Yuuki wore a fearless smile.

(Fufu, King? You will be quite surprised to hear it right? My status is....)

HP 1

MP 1

Attack 1

Defense 65535

Agility 65535

Skills: Nonexistent

The King and Magician are stunned into silence by what Yuuki said.

Silence. Then the King and Magician screamed in chorus.

「「はぐれメ〇ルかお前はっ！」」

(Stray Me*ruku you!!!)

{TL: no idea who they are referencing what this line means}

Triumphantly Yuuki bows his head in assent.

He earnestly relays the values of his status

[※excluding defense and agility :all other values are extremely large numbers. Though this is what is written as Yuuki is not all there does not understand and took the 1s at their face values.]

(Aaa, even though you possess the strongest defense and agility, with only a single scratch you will die, it will be a death-blow—the most fragile constitution.)

With a smile the king laughs and issues orders to the guards at his side.

(Umm, you are determined to be useless. With your status it would be impossible to fight. For the time being, you are dismissed from being a hero. Throw him out of the country.)

The hero party has someone removed.

薄々とは王様のぶつ飛び加減には気づいていたが……この王様……ワミも真っ青のブラック経営者じゃねえかと。

The king with an excessive degree of coldness blows Yuuki away... is he a ghastly black manage like Wa*mi.

{TL: no idea who they are referencing}

The 3 drew away as they noticed the poor atmosphere, seeing this the Female Magician laughed with a smile.

(Igarashi Sama, Momoyama Sama. I shall now begin to explain. From now on you will be part of this country's chivalric order of the knights.)

(Surely Momo and I...with the rank of hero...Such as this likely to happen, right? Could you... please explain the purpose of the hero.)

(Once, the king conversed with a sage about the details. I think seeing it would be easier to understand)

Then, placing a crystal ball on the ground a hologram was displayed.

(Video...?)

(It's stereoscopic image magic.)

Within the image the Bearded King was talking to a sage with long grey hair.

(Sage. The statement of a hero who says that it is impossible to defeat the Demon King, are the words of a false hero.)

(King, what do you mean by this?)

(To surrender halfway with dead eyes is unreasonable, because it is impossible to die en route.)

(Wait, your majesty... because it is impossible, to defeat the demon is not possible.)

(No, because it is impossible to die permanently)

(...?)

(It is not possible to let die. Even if their organs are ripped out by a huge wolf or dragon's flame burn them to the ashen bone, they will be revived within the church. Within 10 years they have been revived 2000 times.)

(10 years...?2000 times...By forced resurrection...?)

(If you do so, even if these heroes are torn to bits it can not be said that it is impossible for them to defeat the Demon King. This fact is due to that they can't die. Since they can't be considered defeated if you can't kill them, you can't say that defeating the Demon King is impossible)

(...Nn? So, in 10 years they have not died, but isn't it more like they have died but have not been allowed to stay die?)

(It's more like they haven't died in reality. Already the word "Impossible" is not worth saying)

(....incidentally your majesty. Since they are receiving pain on the level of dying on a routine basis....the mind breaks. What happened to the 100 heroes that have so far been summoned from another world?)

(50 people were discarded from the castle due to going mad. 40 people were thrown out of the castle after being summoned due to being useless. There are still 10 people continuing the expedition to exterminate the Demon King...that being said, revival is so painful that it brings you to the brink of insanity.)

(...Your Majesty, I have nothing left to say)

(Everything is all done to exterminate the Demon King. As a nation... consequently sacrifices must be made.)

Momo and Igarashi were at a loss for words.

—完全に、ワミ理論じゃねえかと。

—It was finished, Wa*mi theory was expressed. {Closest I could come as I don't get this reference. But the line was not important so meh}

The working conditions are appalling, this is a nightmare. When a hero dies they are revived by force...

(Yosh-!)

Exclaimed Yuuki taking a victory pose as he realized that he was being expelled as a good-for-nothing. {TL; So would I in this situation that king is such a self-important ass, and the heroes are basically his slaves...}

Thereupon, The tyrant mercilessly declared.

(The summoning is not free, too... Soldiers, Strip him of all his possessions and through him outside the border of the castle!)

Hey are serious?, thought Yuuki.

Even if you say my possessions, all I have is clothes. All I have to take is a white Jersey suit.

(The material clothes are made of in the other world is quite good... it sells at high cost.)

The magician added with a sneer.

Thus Yuuki was surrounded by soldiers and stripped bare.

(Wait! Since I am useless to you I can accept being expelled but... at least, at least.... Leave me my boxers—)

While hiding his shame in the palm of his hands Yuuki pleaded.

The soldiers also felt it was pitiful turning their eyes to the king.

(This can not be. You will live the life of a stray dog from now on and I will not waste them on you. I command you to it outside the country naked.)

Yuuki was carried upon the shoulders of the soldiers.

(At least...if nothing else the trunks...!)

Igarashi feeling that this was too pitiful spoke.

(Your magesty...This person is a resident of our world... even if it's just trunks...)

please show you benevolence....)

Pondering this for a short period, the King decreed.

(Hero Idarashi...I loan one. Allow that garbage hero to keep only his underwear!)

—Thus began Yuuki's adventure.

Chapter 3

So I decided to do a Translation of this novel and don't worry I didn't just throw this together with a MT, using my current Japanese skills of 3 years some taught some self learnt in conjunction with a combination of 3 different machine translators I was able to produce an accurate translation (which I spent a total of 8 hours straight doing) albeit for a few lines read or don't that's your choice now off to chapter 4~~~

Demon World.

Seated on the imperial throne was Demon Lord Natasha Eriegal with a dejected expression.

It was a figure of a beautiful girl who seemed ill-suited to hold the title of Demon Lord.

If you were to go by human standards, her appearance would be in the mid-teens.

Brown silk skin, deep double eyelids, and long silver hair that reached to her waist engraved a hint of childishness.

There's no man who wouldn't look back if they were passed by her in a city.

But again, she floated a sad expression today as well.

—Just about everything was boring.

If she thought about it, her life had gone far too well.

From birth, the growth speed of her magic could only be described as pure natural talent.

Current Age: 200 yrs. old.

At the age of 13, she had already reached the top of the demon lord army as the commander-in-chief. 100 years later, the previous demon lord yielded to her talent and stepped down from the throne.

For the following 100 years, war with the humans was victory after victory.

Although large countries sometimes sent heroes—It had fallen so low that it would have been better to call it a sport rather than a war.

If you thought about it, what would happen if, instead of a large army, just one party of heroes stormed through the demon world? They would be enveloped by a large crowd and tortured to death.

One that has the power to capture the Demon Lord Castle alone, in the long history of both Humans and Demons, would only be oneself.

So, everything had gone too well. The road she walked had no obstacles.

Therefore, it was dull.

Well, it wasn't all bad. The problem was—what that human king was thinking. Why do you let a group of heroes who are identified as waste leave for the Demon Lord's Castle?

The Demon Lord thought that point was suspicious, but anyways, oneself is the strongest. It's easy to shatter such tricks with one's own power if they ever arise.

Then, she raised a smile. The door opened and four young people entered to take part in a decisive battle.

Now was the start of today's entertainment.

Four heroes stood before the eyes of the demon lord.

Soldier, Martial Artist, Sage, and Magician—a very orthodox party.

However, the expressions and the atmosphere of the party were strange.

The Soldier's hair was falling off, and the Martial Artist's face was blank and drooling. The gray hair of the Sage was dyed pure white, and as for the Magician, she seemed to be muttering to herself delusionally.

Their minds were broken with the shock of reviving 1000 times.

Revival from death.

To reduce that pain, a drug was used which had the adverse side effect of mental degeneration. To reduce the effects of dope-induced hallucinations during combat, a mental medicine of the anti-illusion system was used together.

In a complete state of over usage, the side effects on health began with the person's hair.

It was a state that was closer to that of a disabled person than that of an ordinary man. However, for the sake of a single hope, they arrived at the Demon Lord's castle while enduring great pains.

[We will defeat you and return to our original world!]

When the Soldier cried so, the medicine and Demon Lord laughed.

[Were you persuaded so by that King? ...Did you seriously think that it was possible to return?]

The female Sage voiced a scream. In truth, they actually noticed it too: that there was no guarantee they could return to their original world. Who they exchanged that verbal promise with was the one who gave the medicine to the girl, that scum king. The reason why she obeyed the king's order was simple, because the only method to return to the original world was known by that scum king.

The Martial Artist then opened his mouth.

[It doesn't matter anymore.....it doesn't change what I came here to do. I'll kill you and return to the kingdom, and if I'm not able to return to my former world.....I'll kill that scum king too.]

The muttering of the female Magician did not stop. She then burst out laughing on the spot.

The drug seemed to be working too well.

While in such a state, the Soldier then began to pull the out the sword from her waist.

[.....Can you kill me?.....well, reasons aside, you bastard heroes have surely reached the Demon Lord's throne. Certainly, it is the {Strongest class in the human world}. So, it isn't strange to misunderstand.]

The Soldier interrupted the Demon Lord words.

[I cannot help but wonder how you are able to stay calm after we have made it this far. Certainly, regular damage doesn't work on a high class entity spirit such

as the King of Demons, and humans don't have a technique to hurt you...]

The Soldier then raised the katana in her right hand proudly.

[Godkiller: Hi No Kagutsuchi. In our world, it is a treasured sword that killed the god who built our nation]

I see, the Demon Lord thought.

That Kamigu (godly tool/weapon/divine or ritual objects) was the type to deal damage directly to the astral body.

When one became a high-ranking demon of the Demon Lord class, physical damage from normal weapons became ineffective.

At this point, unless you have a Kamigu similar to what the soldier had, large-scale magic capable of destroying the whole astral body would then be necessary.

But, the Demon Lord laughed fearlessly.

[What's so funny Demon Lord!?]

[Really, human beings are such fragile creatures]

[Fragile you say? We overcame many numerous devils and are standing before your very eyes!]

The Demon Lord started laughing while holding her stomach.

[Why do you think you bastards were able to arrive here? Because the path was already cleared. The high ranking devils I sent out that you encountered didn't even put in any serious effort]

[Whatis the meaning of that?]

[Since being a Demon Lord gives me a lot of spare time, I let heroes advance easily for sport]

[In other words.....?]

[I have watched the whole journey of you bastards. Sometimes hanging on by a spider's thread and occasionally running into hardships.....it was a very enjoyable way to kill time]

And, it continued.

[Let me reward you. It is not possible to revive if you are killed in this room. The spiritual body and even the ashes of the soul disappears. So, you should be able to sleep peacefully.]

In response to those words, life surged in the eyes of the sorceress who was continually laughing since a little while ago.

[You also....that scum king too....other parties who also joked about us everywhere.....even the people of this world.....everyone underestimates us!]

It was a signal fire of war.

The top level flame incantation which the Sorceress used surrounded the Demon Lord.

Although an explosion with a radius of about 30 meters occurred, the flames disappeared with only a snapping sound from the Demon Lord's fingers.

Then, the Martial Artist charged the Demon Lord, but with a wave of her right hand, the Martial Artist slanted to the right and was knocked off his feet.

—The difference in combat ability was in an entirely different dimension.

The female Sage who felt that began to run towards the Demon Lord while chanting the key incantation to the strongest firepower she owned.

‘If the Demon Lord’s words were true, I cannot revive anymore. However, that would be fine.

The important bonds that I gained on this trip. If it’s possible to protect my 3 friends, I am fine with it.’

Now, at a distance only three meters from the Demon Lord, the magic was triggered.

—Suicide bomb

A kamikaze suicide attack that let collected magic within your heart rampage and detonate from within your body as an explosion.

When the smoke of the explosion cleared, an undamaged Demon Lord stood there.

[Whatever you were trying to do was useless.....How foolish.]

But, her last attack was successful in diverting the Demon Lord's attention for a moment. In other words, approaching the back of the Demon Lord was the Soldier with the only effective weapon.

[This is the end *Daaaaaaaaaa!*]

In a flash, the sword was swung towards the shoulder.

The edge of the Hi No Kagutsuchi tore into the Demon Lord's flesh. The depth of that wound... was about 3 millimeters.

Looking at the wound on her shoulder, the Demon Lord wore a blank expression.

[To hurt me.....I see. With only a human body, to have come this far... In respect for you, I'll give you bastards the rest you deserve. **Demon Eye of Ignition: Darkness flare.**]

Just in case, the Demon Lord bathed the entire room in light(a barrier). (TL
Note:Not sure about this line>>> 魔王が念を込めると、部屋全体が一面の光に包まれる.) And, once the light faded, the heroes' figures have vanished completely.

400 million degrees Celsius in the temperature, the light used by the Demon Lord was equal to the core temperature of a large-sized hydrogen bomb. It didn't even leave their ashes behind.

With the decisive battle over, the Demon Lord looked around her surroundings.

Although the room itself had no traces of being destroyed thanks to the magic barrier.....all of the furniture in the room had vanished.

[It seems I must make it a little more sturdy.....]

And then suddenly, the Demon Lord's body broke out in cold sweat.

The Demon Lord's five senses and possibly her sixth sense were all sounding an alarm.

8,400 kilos to the west.....in the country governed by that scum king....of an unknown nature.....something....was born.

‘Even though one was the absolute strongest, for something to be able to threaten oneself.....’ something that could not be understood was born.

The Demon Lord turned around and threw open the window in the room.

Jet black wings emerged from her back.

She faced the direction of that scum’s country, her destination. It was necessary to confirm right now what occurred.

In her mind, what floated there was the figure of one man.

—It was a black haired boy in a pair of underwear.

Mankind’s strongest and Demonkind’s strongest—The decisive battle was about to begin.

Chapter 4

Well folks once again here's another chapter took me awhile because of a few terms but now I'm finished. Oh and some thanks goes to tsaltran for helping me with some terms. Anyways I'll start on chapter 5 soon I would today but I'm engaged in playing a Beta.

Yuuki who was declared useless by the king was thrown outside on the road with only his underwear left on him.

When I looked backward, I saw Noranouk (the country that the scum king rules) surrounded by high walls.*(If you have a better translation for the country name ノラヌーク please enlighten me) Well, frankly speaking, I am thankful that I was declared useless early on instead of being worked hard as a hero in a place similar to a [“Black Company”](#).

However, there was a serious problem about what to do about food, clothing, and shelter.

I was carried here by that soldier Onii-chan, and because I was thought to be too pitiful, I was given information about the neighboring country.

It seems if you register with the Adventurer Guild, you would be able to get easy work like rearranging warehouses without the danger of risking your life.

Now then, I should aim for the neighboring Lindahl Empire. However...it seems it will take about 4 days on foot.

Since some time ago, I had been hungry because of my empty stomach, and it looked like I'm in a considerably dangerous situation.

I was told there were some inns along the way, but I highly doubt they will let me stay, considering I'm only wearing a pair of underwear, and above all else, I'm completely penniless.

Since there was no point in just standing there, Yuuki took a step and began walking towards the east.

And, now, while walking through in the forest.....A slime suddenly appeared.

A RPG type thing, it was the weakest of the weak. Even at level 1, I could somehow handle up to two of these with my bare hands However, Yuuki's current status was that of a—{Metal Slime}.(TL Note: A Metal slime is a monster from Dragon Quest with high defense and agility stats but low HP and MP) Maybe like in that game, the attack would miss and I wouldn't receive any damage since I'd cancel out the regular attack.(TL Note: Metal Slimes are really freaking annoying to kill) But, strictly speaking, in comparison to a Metal Slime, my constitution was weaker.(TL Note: Metal Slimes have more than 1HP) After all, my HP was 1.

With just one single blow, it'd be game over for my life.

Inevitably, he turned around, and with a dash, ran away.

He escaped while in a trance. Because of the fact that he could die in one hit, more power flowed into him.

While running, a dry, panning sound could be heard similar to the noise when a whip is cracked.

That sound was the result of the shock wave emitted when a mass, going beyond regular speed, pushed out the air in front.

—That was the signal that Yuuki broke through the sound barrier.

The Agility stat influenced one's evasion rate. Pure speed, in other words dash power, was physical strength.....which belonged to the Attack Power category.

As of right now, Yuuki horsepower(HP) was larger than 100 million(10^{60} power) and he was currently dashing at full power.

Mach 7. Mach 26. Mach 62. Mach 90, and the acceleration increased even more.

While Yuuki fled from the slime, the surrounding trees were mowed down because of the shock waves he was producing.

Due to the increasing acceleration, the power of the shock waves continued to grow closer and closer to calamity level.

In the travel direction, all trees within a 100 meter radius were being blown

away similar to a hurricane.,

However, desperate as he was, he didn't take notice of what he was doing.

Then, after about 3 seconds at an average speed of about 30,000 meters per second, he, who ran a total 90 kilometers, suddenly stopped.

And, for the second time, a slime appeared before him.

Yuuki turned pale as the blood drained from his face.

—Did this slime cut around me!? Was my average speed at the same level as a metal slime? And was that why it was able to follow me, since I'm at the same speed? (I'm not so sure about this whole paragraph it should be more or less correct) He didn't notice that the original slime 90 kilometers behind him had already died when it got caught in the shock wave.

And, at the same time and place, the Great Sage Signum was within that forest, cross-legged and engaged in the middle of Zen meditation.

Once, after a discussion with the Noranouk king about the treatment of the summoned heroes, the king officially condemned him to banishment.

And thus, this forest was now his current home.

The tradition from ancient times stated that, {Never abuse summoned heroes} or so the legend says.(**TL Note:**basically don't abuse the summoning process itself) But presently, that was what the Noranouk king was doing. Heroes were summoned at random, and like a slave, made to charge towards the Demon Lord's castle.

In war, it was understandable to let the heroes be the vanguard of a large army.

However, what the Noranouk king was doing--was amusing himself by making the heroes charge the Demon Lord castle alone, and when they die, forcibly reviving them.

As for the king's true intention, even I, who was a sage, have yet to understand.

However, there was one thing that I can say with conviction.

—That is in consideration with the ancient legend.

If the summoned heroes are abused—then the laws of the world will collapse, and the human race will face a calamity the likes of which they have never seen before.

Having finished the Zen meditation, he stood up, and at the same time, sensed an overwhelming, spiritual mass, located 7 kilometers away.

And 2 seconds later—he saw it.

While destroying the forest with shock waves, it advanced.

Was it a god? Or possibly a devil? That I do not know. Either way, Its figure was that of a calamity level life-form.

Wrapped in a mix of scarlet and blue flames produced by the result of the frictional heat igniting the air—was a boy in his underwear running at full speed.

The sage's whole body broke out in goosebumps by the spirit pressure that passed by in an instant, leaving him completely chilled.

And then moments later, he began to vomit.

Suddenly struck with dizziness, he fell down in place.

[That thing was.....definitely *that*.....therefore.....I told the king....]

And, he continued.

[The laws of the world have.....fallen into disorder.....]

※The physical phenomena that would occur at super-speed, has been ignored and modified for convenience.

Chapter 5

How can you be this overpowered after only five chapters!?!? Anyways guys another release is here and another one is coming up in 2 days or sooner with that said I'll catch you guys later off to bed.

Once again, the scene changes to Yuuki confronting a slime.

[Damn.....I can't escape.....I never thought that I would be killed by a slime]

Thought Yuuki at that time with a mood halfway in resignation.

Suddenly, the whole area was wrapped in scorching heat.

To be described as just scorching heat was incorrect, for it was the same as being hit directly by a hydrogen bomb. In theory, this magic could equal a nuclear weapon.

[**Scorching Demon Eye: Darkness Flare.** Well, judging by that abnormal strength from earlier.....I don't think this is enough to completely kill him.]

A gigantic explosion.

If you were to look from a distance, you could clearly see a mushroom cloud rising into the sky, but from inside ground zero, you wouldn't be able to tell.

Simply, light and heat—if you were directly met with the blast.

After several seconds, in the ground, was a crater with a radius of 200 meters. All trees within a range of several kilometers were mowed down completely.

The Demon Lord confirmed the whereabouts of Yuuki and was completely surprised.

[Wha.....what? Although I knew that it wouldn't be enough to fully kill him.....how..... how is he completely undamaged?]

Yuuki confirmed the sudden appearance of the Demon Lord.

Black haired and wearing a mantle going down as far as the waist was an Onee-san type character with scarlet red eyes dressed in bondage type clothes.

‘This is...I think, the fantasy Onee-san I saw in my dreams.’

‘And, I think, this Onee-san appears to be something like a sorcerer. Given that she’s in a place where slimes appear, with all do respect, I believe she is a sorcerer of the lowest rank on the demon side.’

‘However, the whole entire area looks like a disaster zone. It’s such a terrible sight that frankly, I would consider that something similar to a nuclear bomb was dropped.’

‘Uwaaaa,’ Yuuki thought.

This was a sorcerer of the lowest level.

“This world is way too ridiculous!” was what I wanted to shout out, but I frantically suppressed my voice.

Yuuki then noticed a certain thing.

The slime had been swallowed up in Onee-san’s magic and died.

And, this was a basic attack a sorcerer normally used. I should just use magic.

In conclusion, in this place, at this point in time, there was nobody that was a threat to Yuuki’s life.

Yuuki was very confident. After such a large explosion, to be completely undamaged, basically.....as expected, his own resistance was high.

—Similarly, magic didn’t work on metal slimes either.

.....Actually, what he didn’t notice was that his HP had decreased by 50,000.

And, an even bigger mystery was why Yuuki’s underwear didn’t burn.(TL Note:0.0) As a grin began to surface on Yuuki’s face, the Demon Lord asked.

[You bastard...what’s so funny?]

[He-he, you seem quite surprised that I wasn’t hurt. It’s unfortunate, but your power doesn’t work on me.]

[My power...doesn’t work!?]

[Ah, would you like to try?]

There was her pride as the Demon Lord she had to keep.

And then, the limits of her magic was completely released. The air started trembling, and the sound of the ground rumbling could be heard.

[Twelfth Muraji—Darkness Flare!]

If World War III were to suddenly occur, it would look like a hell similar to this.

It was an explosion that warped the very dimensions of Heaven and Earth. Destruction to the extent of having to remake the map of the earth. A large scale explosion that could still be clearly seen past this solar system.

After twenty seconds, the nightmare of the Twelfth Muraji came to an end, and a strong wind blew over the entire area.

Clouds of dust drifted up and were carried away by the wind—Still, Yuuki was standing at the same place completely undamaged.

[Ridiculous.....how...are you...still intact!?]

Actually—his HP was reduced by 1 million. And, because of his HP stat being higher than 100 million, Yuuki only felt pain to the degree of a mosquito bite.

Then, Yuuki began to think.

‘I wonder how high my own offensive ability is.’

‘Let’s say my attack power is 1.....and if the opponent is the same level as the slime and demon, then it should be possible to shave off a degree of 2~3 hp points.’

‘In the future, I should run away from any monster—except for the sorcerer.’

‘And, it seems this is a rare chance to learn of my attack power in this world.’

Yuuki slowly walked up to the Demon Lord and held up his fist.

The Demon Lord who saw that attack movement floated a smile of relief.

[If my attack didn’t work on you, why would yours work on me?]

Apparently, Yuuki’s fist didn’t seem to appear to be loaded with magic.

The Demon Lord had a spiritual body, so simple physical attacks were ineffective against her.

Therefore, the Demon Lord didn't feel the need to avoid Yuuki's fist.

An upper right was released at mach speed, making it impossible to see.

[Pu~~be~~ra!](**TL Note:**I don't know what this sound is)

The Demon Lord was then launched into the air with a tremendous force.

Ki~r~an☆

And.....with a manga like sound effect, disappeared into the sky becoming a star.

—Second Cosmic Velocity(escape velocity)

It was a speed capable of escaping Earth's (or the other world) gravitational pull. With the initial launch velocity, one could travel around space.

Specifically, 11.2 kilometers per second.

That was the speed at which Yuuki's uppercut launched the Demon Lord.

Being a spiritual level entity seemed to have paid off, as the Demon Lord had yet to die.

However, in this situation, there was a chance she might wander through space for an eternity. With a resolution prepared for death, she released her magic and started generating wind on the upper part of her body.

Somehow her speed slowed, and she started falling.

[.....Huh?]

When the fantasy Onee-san had suddenly disappeared from sight, Yuuki began to make a puzzled facial expression.

However, he came to an understanding and nodded.

[I see.....is this what they call transparency magic?]

Yuuki didn't release his battle stance.

Magic itself wasn't scary, but direct attacks were——this was pretty bad.

—After all, I'd die with just a scratch.....

However, the fantasy Onee-san didn't appear no matter how much time

passed, and so, several minutes went by.

After thinking it was soon time to aim for the next town, at that moment, The Demon Lord fell.

Along with a tremendous roar, the Demon Lord's body made a crater on the surface of the earth.

The Demon Lord had already shot out 13 Darkness Flares. And now, this crater was the 14th one.

It wouldn't be dragon ball.....It is annoying people.(I don't quite think this is right—>ド○ゴンボールでもあるまいし.....迷惑な連中である.) Yuuki observed the Demon Lord's situation. The Demon Lord convulsed over and over and occasionally vomited blood.

In the state of being at death's door, the Demon Lord cried out weakly while being upset.

[.....I, who has a spiritual body.....was able to receive damage?]

The attack she had received earlier—was a super, physical attack powered by more than 100 million horsepower.

Every single defense, in theory, could be broken with just physical strength, making it an indisputable fist.

After the Demon Lord's skill: **Auto Recovery** (HP is recovered by 25 percent at regular intervals) activated, she recovered thanks to that cheat ability.

When Demon Lord suddenly stood up, Yuuki made a wry face.

—Even against a demon at the lowest level of sorcerer class.....my attacks don't work.

He began to shed tears at that fact. Then at that moment, the Demon Lord opened her mouth.

[I know this is sudden....but there is something I must say to you.]

[What is it?]

Cheeks blushed, the Demon Lord said:

[.....I think.....I have somehow fallen in love with you.]

Chapter 6

Congratulations! The Demon Lord has evolved to ○○○!

[.....I think.....I have somehow fallen in love with you!]

It was a really sudden confession.

—Until now, she had never let anyone get close to her. On magic power alone, she rose to the top and became the Demon Lord.

The people around her were all below-garbage waste, she never encountered a person who could match up to her until now. Even the possibility of such an existence was never given a thought.

And the result of that was decisive defeat by the man in front of her.

It was complete and utter defeat.

She, who received an overwhelming culture shock and fell into a panicked state, mistook panic for love. The time it took for that to happen wasn't even that long.

No, to be precise.....it was the effect of the harem attribute.

Even though God said it was made as a joke, one way or the other, it seemed the settings of the attribute were done properly.

The Demon Lord, with flushed cheeks, walked towards Yuuki and threw her arms around him.

In quick succession, she buried her head into Yuuki's chest.

The Demon Lord's bondage type clothes had a lot of exposure in many places.

And Yuuki only had on a pair of underwear. Their skin and thighs came in contact with each other. (TL Note:0.0) A sweet sigh from the Demon Lord, who had turned into a young girl in love, tickled Yuuki's chest.

At that moment, something hard hit the abdominal region of the Demon Lord.

[.....What is this between your groin?]

According to words of the Demon Lord—inside the underwear, a tent was being pitched.

‘This is really bad,’ thought Yuuki.

Well, because of this situation, it was expected to be surprised.

To be frank, it was a fantasy Onee-san with deep red eyes. Furthermore, she was really pretty.

If I accepted her here, it would be easy to imagine graduating from my virginity. Therefore, the junior reacted honestly.

However, Yuuki had an important reason to not accept her feelings.

Therefore, heartbrokenly pointing at the tent between his legs, he told a sad lie.

[.....This is a Holy sword. It deals large damage to demons.And I have yet to dispel my battle state with you.]

The Demon Lord was astonished.

To be that powerful unarmed and to on top of that have a Holy Sword.

—This man, how bottomless was his power?

Thereupon, the Demon Lord realized how small her power was in comparison.

—Come to think of it, the life of a Demon Lord was nothing but boredom.

Depending on the talent I was born with, I didn’t even seek money or power.

Only the parents said, “to have that much power. If that’s the case, you should aim to be Demon Lord.” Since then, I was praised as a genius by my surroundings.

For some reason or another, I aimed towards being the Demon Lord. The path of stairs leading to it was climbed without any effort, and before I noticed it, I was seated on the Demon Lord’s throne.

And, the war against the humans was ended by one’s own overwhelming

power too.

From there, it was just one worthless day after another.

The aides handled the politics. My job during the war was the ultimate weapon in case of emergencies. However, it was only that.

There was nothing to do but to just sit on the throne all day long and occasionally stamp some documents. If you were to refer to human years, I was a 17-year-old girl.....From that point of view I can say—It was really boring However, she, at this moment of time, was seeing a whole new world.

One's power didn't work at all. This was a new universe!(**TL Note:she puts it that way twice**) And she, just now for the first time since she was born, experienced such a throbbing in her heart—the throbbing of love.

She began to think of just one thing.

The Demon Lord's throne she won without effort, there were no lingering attachments to that place.

[If possible, I wish to be by your side. I'm even resolved to quit my current job.....]

Yuuki heaved a deep sigh.

Quit her job.....As I thought, there was a reason behind the sudden confession.

[Was it that much of a shock that her magic didn't work.....Well, I guess that was the final blow concerning the situation about her job.]

So, as for the girl before my eyes, I think she has no talent for magic.

At any rate, judging from appearances, she seemed to be around 17 years old —she would be a low ranked sorcerer if she was staying at a location where slimes appear.

In her own way it seems, she had some insecurities about her job future.

Due to being too weak, she would always live side by side with death in fear and despair at her own lack of talent.

And along with that original source of suffering.....came an opponent who wasn't affected by her magic—Her spirit must have been broken.

And thus, she had reached a conclusion.

If oneself was weak, that's fine. I already have no life after this. So in the future, in order to live, one must rely on a man, even if it meant being akin to a parasite.

Therefore, the sudden love confession.

—Fu, how naive fantasy Onee-san, did you think it would be that easy? After all, I am the weakest in this world. Moreover, I have yet to build even my own basic livelihood in this world. Therefore, there's no way I can handle another person's troubles.

[Let me tell you first, I cannot marry you.]

[Eh.....? Is it.....no good?

[It's no good]

Then, Yuuki began to think.....Well, let's assume I said it was alright.

The girl in front of my eyes has such a cute face. It would be a shame for such a good woman to rot here.

There were other ways than to rely on me like a parasite. What would happen to her own self-reliance?

And therefore, I made up my mind. "The resolution to quit her current job" was stated.

Somehow or another, she persisted in her job as a sorcerer.

So, if we assume that she doesn't have the talent for it.....as she can only manage low rank magic—If she just stays bound by the limits of Sorcerer and does not see the other paths, wouldn't her possibilities be thrown away?

[Besides, if you're resolved, it would be better if you quit once and for all if that profession is useless.....Instead of being stubborn, try another way. For you, there should be something that you want to do other than your current job. Don't you have a future dream?]

She discouragedly hung her head like everything had been seen through. Tears collected slightly in her eyes.

—Truly....This was a man without limits. To declare Demon Lord as a small job.

And the talk about future dreams.

I sat on the Demon Lord's throne without purpose. Before this man's eyes, he was able to see into the gap of one's heart.

[A future...dream? To me there is no such dream. If I had to say....it would be to walk the same road together, by your side]

—How persistent, this Onee-san! I cannot afford to support a woman who won't become independent of me!

The way things are going.....Yuuki thought of the possibility of her becoming a stalker and following him.

While pointing to the far west and opening his mouth, he said an unreliable remark in order to keep her away.

[Well, there's no feeling of wanting to be with you. So... a dream huh. That's right, how about you aim for the desert?]

[.....Desert.....in that barren wasteland, what the heck is there?]

[Digging up the desert is good. In our world, that's where dreams are buried.]

The Demon Lord laughed.

He was, perhaps, explaining the difficulty of finding a dream, and also saying that when you have found it, there will be difficulty in achieving it too.

That is, digging up the desert and finding buried treasure; it was that type of extraordinary thing.

She nodded a lot, and the Demon Lord said.

[You're right, my current self doesn't have a dream, I'm a dull woman without a purpose in life....If that's the case I'm not qualified to stand by your side. I will go on a journey to improve myself. If....if so, I will aim for the desert until I find a dream]

[Oh, so you are going for the desert. Someday, I hope you can show me your matured figure.]

Yuuki said so while nodding.

‘Give up on the road of a sorcerer. There was a chance things might go better as a swordswoman,’ was what I was thinking.

I’ll bide my time until she becomes successful as a swordswoman and becomes an independent career women, and then I’ll be supported by her.

[You really are different.....will you listen to a small wish of mine?]

[What is it?]

[If you say you can’t accept me as I am now.....one day, I will grow into a woman who can be a match for you. When that time comes, I will appear before you again.....At least my mantle.....I want to leave it by your side.]

The demon Lord held out her mantle to Yuuki.

Yuuki received it with a refreshing smile.

—No matter how you look at it, it was bad to stay in just a pair of underwear.

With this, Yuuki was relieved to be able to hide his exposed back.

[Well then....until the day we meet again]

The next day, the Demon Lord’s castle was in an uproar similar to a beehive being poked.

The strongest Demon Lord in history, 300 years old, 17 years old in human years, suddenly declared her retirement from the throne.

To the influential demons who were trying to stop her, she said, with a bright expression that failed as demonic in every way,

(**TL Note:** could not make head or tails of this line—引き止める有力魔族達に、彼女は憑物でも落ちたかのような晴れやかな顔でこういったと言う。) [I—will head towards the desert. In that place, is where dreams are buried]

Former Demon Lord: Natasha Erigaul.

—Several years later, would be a girl referred to as “The Oil Baron.”

Chapter 7

Sorry for the late update was feeling under the weather for awhile but I'm all better now and also the author seems to be changing stuff within the chapter like names and stuff so I had some troubles anyways here's the chapter.....

Succubus Queen: First Part

2,000 kilos North from the Marduk Country.

Leaving the main road, past the sacred mountain of the flame dragon, a granary was spread all over.

The fertile black soil of Cherurosa's was spread all around the granary which supplied 40% of the continent's wheat.

But, 99% of the people living here in this land were human serfs, and the remaining 1% were demon women who ruled it.

Demon Lord territory, the self-governing Rosenberg country.

Swirling with lust and conspiracy, this was the demon country which the demons of the night, Succubus, controlled.

Evening.

The town was complete wrapped in a demonic purple fog mixed with scarlet.

In the dinner room of Rosenberg Palace, two sisters were about to begin dinner.

One girl had silver colored hair and transparent skin. Also worthy of special mention were her pink colored eyes. A human would only be able to describe her appearance as that of a 16 year old.

And, the other person, who also had silver hair, was a woman who looked to be in the latter half of her twenties.

The charm of those two brought on a fascination that could not be described with words. There wouldn't be a man who wouldn't fall for their smiles.

[Onee-sama, at last.....our sisters' earnest wishes will be achieved tomorrow.]

[Yes, all the nuisances are gone. Tomorrow is the day I become king.....it really was long]

[The King of the previous generation.....After poisoning the mother who was King two generations ago, us sisters' circumstances, in one word, was the worst..... those guys.... after strengthening the brainwashing of the serfs..... feasted on our sex magic.....Onee-sama.....was forced to become the partner of those lowly serfs....]

With a distant look, the older sister, Adeline, floated a sad smile.

[For the royal family to fall to such a fate. As for you, while hiding your social status, you had to journey to the area under direct control of the Demon Lord after being exiled.....you must have suffered from hunger during your journey.]

[No, my hardships compared to yours Onee-sama....]

Adeline finished brushing her hair.

[Sarutorinu, (TL Note: if you got a better way to pronounce this name please tell me~~サルトリーヌ). it was all thanks to you. You, in the area directly under control of the Demon Lord, ensnared influential demons with seduction techniques and established a haven for us sisters.]

[No, it wasn't like that Onee-sama, I just made a good foothold. Onee-sama, against our enemies.....Our first achievement was getting revenge for mother.]

[Well.....80 percent of the things I did.....was poisoning. You were disgusted with my methods at first. However, you soon became my right arm, even for assassinations, so let me once again express my gratitude.]

Sarutorinu nodded.

[All of it was handled according to Onee-sama's instructions.....Infighting creates a power struggle, the act of retaliation turns into revenge. And, in the end, assassination is used—It is the fate of a Succubus.....]

[.....The previous king.....poisoned mother, and then was poisoned by me.....

this is what they would call karma don't you think?]

And then, with a *pan*, Adeline struck her palm.

[Let's now put a stop to this gloomy discussion since today is us sisters' victory celebration.]

[That's right Onee-sama.]

The two people picked up their wine glasses.

[Cheers] [Cheers]

The moment when both of them took a sip of wine, Sarutorinu's complexion became blue and then changed to purple.

And then, she fell down in place.

[Onee.....sama.....? Why.....?]

Adeline laughed.

[It's a fast-acting poison. It's already too late to be saved. You hated it at first, but soon, you had a foot on the path of carnage. You understand now don't you?]

[Onee.....sama.....]

[The biggest influence inside the palace as of now....is our faction with the two of us at the top. Supporters of both of us noble succubus are plotting power struggle with each other like a hobby.....You are in the way of strengthening the new administration foundation, Sarutorinu]

[.....?]

[When there are two boatmen, the passengers feel uneasy. And the guys who feel that uneasiness begin to think, 'One of the two must be kicked off.' Only that will make you break a cold sweat.....right?](**TL Note: Couldn't quite get the last line.**「船頭が二人もいては乗客は不安に思ってしまう。そして不安に思った奴らは考え始めるの。どちらに従い、どちらを蹴落とした方が一より甘い汁をすすぐるか.....ってね」) And, she continued.

[You have already stained yourself with blood. If so, it's not strange for you betray me at any time. The preparations are set too....don't you think? The

seedling of anxiety must be picked early.....it was something I had expected to teach you one day.]

Seeming a little sad, she spit out.

[In the area under control of the Demon Lord.....you should have behaved yourself, or possibly.....stayed away from the path of destruction. If you had never dyed your hands with blood and stayed a child—then you wouldn't have needed to die.]

Adeline, with her back to Sarutorinu, stepped forward from that spot and began to leave.

And then, while walking, Adeline's legs gave in.

Then, she fell over.

—Power does not enter her.

[Onee-sama.....Sarutorinu is sad]

[What...is...the...meaning...of...this....?]

All of a sudden, in front of the Adeline, a vial with green colored liquid in it was held out.

[This is the antidote to the poison I served to Onee-sama.]

With a hollow consciousness, the whipped body act, Adeline desperately reached out her hand for the medicine.

But, Sarutorinu threw the small vial onto the floor and trampled on it.

clash

The green liquid was absorbed into the carpet.

[Onee-sama started it first.....since today is the victory celebration, right? You made a plan.....This is the time when humans and demons lower their guard the most. And Onee-sama, please tell me—if you don't strike at the time like this, when will you do it.]

Sarutorinu had tears in her pink colored eyes.

[In truth.....if Onee-sama didn't set up anything.....I intended to give this

medicine to you immediately.....

Unable to hide her overflowing tears, she continued.

[I.....Sarutorinu had noticed. As we sisters approached the throne.....Murderous intent began to sprout within Onee-sama's eyes.....If today, if Onee-sama didn't set up anything, I was going to take responsibility for planting the poison.....In the worst case, I was prepared to be beheaded. If, in the case I was shown kindness and exiled from the country, I planned on relying on our friend Erigal, no she's the Demon Lord now, and retiring to the area she directly controls.....]

But, she continued further.

[Onee-sama acted as expected.....and crossed a line that should have never been crossed. I.....I.....believed in the bonds of us sisters. For that reason...when I became aware of your murderous intent, I didn't want to believe it. At that time, I felt hatred towards Onee-sama. That's why, Onee-sama, I planted the poison]

Everything became clear. Having given up, Adeline asked.

[.....But.....why.....are you.....not dying....? Certainly.....you.....ingested poison....]

[One hour prior to today's dinner.....I used several different kinds of antidotes in order to nullify all the poisons Onee-sama could use.]

[Is this retribution.....did I invoke retribution.....Sarutorinu...even you...someday...]

Nodding a great deal, Sarutorinu said.

[Onee-sama--]

In that way, Sarutorinu advanced and became the next queen of Rosenberg.

And, to her sister's back, said words of farewell.

[—Thank you for the last bit of guidance. As for me.....whether it be a relative or anything—I won't place any trust in them. Therefore, I will get rid of anyone in my way.]

2 months later

Something of a mysterious nature was born in the Marduk country ruled by the humans.

Various rumors spread among the demon tribes about Natasha Eriegal's, the strongest Demon Lord in history, sudden retirement from the crown, and among those was one with high credibility: That the Demon Lord came in contact with that unknown existence.

And now, a secret letter reached the Queen of the Rosenberg's self-governing country on the border of the Demon Lord territory.

At present, that unknown existence was only known by powerful high-class demons who could sense spirit pressure.

That spirit pressure was on such a ridiculous scale that it wasn't even possible to guess it's power.

“Something like a disaster” was the only way that it could be expressed. The current circumstances weren't understood as of now. Besides, at this time, there was unrest about the retirement of the Demon Lord from the throne—When the knowledge of a being whose nature could not be known spread to the people of the lower classes, needless confusion would occur.

And therefore, who could perform the duty of Scout from the Demon tribe was limited.

The unknown existence's spirit pressure had already been sensed. Besides—To get away from the central of power which a lot of people are die trying to be.
(TL Note: not sure about this one~~~既にその靈圧の存在を感知しており、なおかつ——中央権力から遠い場所におり、死亡したところでそれほどには差しつかえが無い者。)

With that kind of thing, she was chosen.

Coming in contact with something whose nature is unknown, perhaps she might be killed. It is the worst thing that could happen to the person who goes to investigate.
(TL Note: Not sure about this either~~~得体のしれない何かに接触し、あわよくばその殺害を、最低でも何者であるかの調査を行えと。)

I don't know what the truth is, perhaps she was murdered, it is the worst that could happen to person who goes investigate.

—The Queen of the Succubus, Sarutorinu Markias, was an expert at seduction and poisoning.

Now, in the mountains.

In a small clearing, a small fire was shining against the darkness.

Lying down in that vicinity—was a boy in a pair of underwear wearing a black mantle.

His old enemy had constantly followed him everyday since the time he began his trip in the other world. In other words, he was exhausted from the drama of escaping from the slime.

[Has it been 3 days already.....mother's pork miso soup...I want to eat it....]

If I arrived at the sacred Lindahl Empire, a neighboring country of the Marduk kingdom, it was said that I could get an occupation without any dangers.

For that reason, I kept walking towards the Lindahl Empire without eating or drinking.

At first, the Sacred Lindahl Empire was a distance of about 120 kilometers to the west.

And, as of now, I am in the mountains that are 870 kilometers northeast of the Lindahl Empire.

Today, when I asked a traveler who passed by, “How can a person have such a bad sense of direction. I mean that’s a distance that takes 3 days to cover on foot isn’t it!?” is what he said.

Yuuki sighed deeply.

[Surely, I didn’t think I would without noticing come across a warp zone while normally walking.]

In fact, while playing a game of tag with the slime, he didn’t notice that, every time, he covered a distance of 100 kilometers.

[Really, a lower magician using nuclear weapon class magic and involuntarily encountering a warp zone while walking....just what is with this strange world.....]

—No, what is up with you?

If a person knew of his circumstances, that tsukkomi would have been inserted there. Unfortunately he was traveling alone. (TL Note: shouldn't had sent the Demon Lord away now there's no one to play the straight man) [Haha.....at any rate I'm still hungry....]

At that moment, a sweet aroma tickled Yuuki's nostrils.

[It feels like.....I'm getting sleepy....]

As the sweet air was inhaled, intense drowsiness began to take over.

And with that, he fell into a deep sleep.

Then, a shadow approached him. The black shadow was illuminated by the campfire—It was a girl with long, silver hair and jet black wings.

She was wearing the battle costume of a succubus: fishnet stockings in a black leather suit and a large scythe which the followers of the god of death use.

Clearly speaking, it was an appearance like that of a bunny girl without the rabbit ears.

—It was the queen of the succubus: Sarutorinu Markias.

A few hours ago, she witnessed the life-or-death struggle with the slime.....and was astonished.

[Wha, what is this power.....]

And thus, she began to think up a counter plan.

No matter how you thought about it, there was no chance of winning if it was a frontal assault. Then, she comes to a conclusion.

Earlier, Yuuki inhaled a sweet smell before falling asleep.

—It was a special incense that induced sleep.

A pink light in her eyes glittered mysteriously in the pitch-dark night.

Sarutorinu raised the large scythe and swung it down towards Yuuki's neck.

A mysterious phenomenon occurred.

The blade which was supposed to penetrate the skin and cut through the meat

slipped off of Yuuki's skin easily.

For a second time, it was raised again swung down.

And, as before, it smoothly slid off.

—What is with this situation?.....This person.....are weapons.....not effective against him?

However, she didn't give up.

Since he smelled that incense, he wouldn't wake up for at least 5 minutes.

With the time left, the scythe was swung down many times.

And 4 minutes later, she realized physical attacks are completely useless and switched over to another plan.

———By the way, the damage Yuuki received at this point in time was approximately 2000 points.

With Yuuki's defense power of 65536, generally, that was a large amount of damage to pass through. She has displayed power which was worthy of praise even among higher ranking demons.

However, Yuuki's HP stat was greater than 100 million (10^{60} to be exact).

In layman's terms, her attacks were like receiving a constant oil massage.

Now, let's return to the main subject.

About the next plan that she took.

First, the black leather suit was taken off. What appeared was silk white skin illuminated by the moonlight.

Both the top and bottom underwear was purple and a garter belt was attached through the fishnet stockings.

The light of a succubus dwelled in those pink eyes.

“Even if it's useless, you have to try everything.”

If attacking Yuuki didn't work, she will use sexual appeal and kill him with poison when he lowers his guard.

She laid down beside the bonfire dressed in her underwear.

With this, all the preparation were finished. Now, we just have to wait till the prey wakes up.

With this, the previous show ended..

Next time.....The misunderstanding about Yuuki and Sarutorinu's sexual relationship is about to explode.

Chapter 8

Well here's chapter 8 it took awhile but it's done hopefully I can get chapter 9 up this week too....well anyways enjoy the chapter

Succubus Queen: Latter part ~Girl meets miracle boy~

Later that night.

When Yuuki woke, a girl in her underwear came into view.

Moreover, she was pretty, very pretty. Although she was cute, she was also a girl with a tremendously erotic atmosphere.

—What on earth is this situation?

When Yuuki began to think of this as suspicious, the girl began to wake up.

With a charming gesture, she rubbed her drowsy eyes.

[You are....?]

[I am a Succubus.]

[Succubus.....?]

[I.....I was defeated by you]

[Defeated.....by me?]

[Yes, while you were sleeping..... Even though you were in that state..... You are really strong..... Even though I attacked you while you were sleeping..... It didn't have any effect..... I was completely defeated.]

Sarutorinu's plan was simple.

Acting as a harmless city girl from the start would take too much time.

First of all, she honestly told Yuuki that she attacked him while he was sleeping.

If he was this strong, she feared that nobody in this world could hurt him. She guessed it was possible that the former Demon Lord, Natasha Darkness Flare, couldn't hurt him either.

Thus, it wouldn't be much of a problem to reveal herself as an enemy since her presence wasn't much of a threat.

Above all..... After revealing everything, she could just make up a lie about falling in love with him and seduce him that way.

In terms of love tactics, it was a somewhat forceful method, but Sarutorinu was confident that she could manage it somehow.

Her opponent was unusually strong but—It didn't change the fact that he was an adolescent boy that was curious about sex.

[.....I see.....I defeated you, didn't I?]

[That's right. I'm sure I attacked you.]

Yuuki thought.

The girl in front of my eyes was dressed only in her underwear. Furthermore, she introduced herself as a succubus. And it seemed that I was attacked while I was asleep.

Certainly, to Yuuki's knowledge, a succubus was supposed to be very erotic.

It turned out like this.

No questions asked, it would be a demon that rapes men.

There can only be one answer.

In other words—While sleeping.....I seemed to have lost my virginity.

With such a beautiful girl as the partner there was nothing lacking, it was the best thing you could ask for.

However—there was no memory of doing it with her.

How pitiful

[.....Is such a thing...possible....to not notice while sleeping.....]

[Certainly, you did not notice at all]

My first time that I've seen in dreams...For it to be like this.... Therefore, he asked.

[How was I?]

After thinking a little, Sarutorinu said

[Was it hard.....or was it soft.....I didn't understand it well. It was a smooth slippery feeling....]

[I see.... it's certainly like that... It looks soft on the outside but it's actually really hard.]

Sarutorinu thought. Now that he mentioned it, before he started a fire in the mountains, he ran with tremendous force [And you were extremely quick]

[Too quick?.....I am sensitive so.....After all, am I too quick during the real thing?.....yeah... I was aware of that.]

Yuuki had a dented expression like he witnessed the end of the world. Well, that aside, there were a lot of things he must ask.

[What kind of things did you do to me? I want you to tell me in as much detail as possible.]

At any rate, it was the first-time. Even if there was no memory of it, I want to have the knowledge of it.

[It was stiff, but soft and slimy.....It wasn't something that could be thrust inside the body....For the sake of putting it in, I swung and dropped using my whole body. But it couldn't be put in.]

Apparently, Yuuki was relieved because it seemed to just be attempt. Even though she used all her weight to swing her waist in a cowgirl position.... it never happened.

[That sort of insertion. Have I died? No, I am all right. I think I'm just barely hurt.]

With wide open eyes, Sarutorinu

[Even after being attacked.....Is that what you're saying? Even after I swung down and down again?]

[Even if it was thrust into the middle of the body, it was only an attempt.]

Beyond surprised, Sarutorinu floated an amazed expression and laughed. It seemed my existence was worthless before this boy's eyes.....I assumed it was to

this degree. Therefore, I revealed the surprise attack.

However, to not even recognize an attack as an attack.

—Really.....it was a person whose depths wasn't known

Nevertheless, she had confidence. Even if her abnormal physical abilities were shown.....in the current state of things, she wouldn't be able to win without using poison.

Sarutorinu had prepared a handbag filled with white bread and good quality wild boar meat. There were 10 pieces of first sized bread and 600 grams of the meat Poison was mixed in all of it.

The Mandrake and wolfs bane were grinded.

After being boiled down for three days and three nights, they were transferred to a pot, and in addition, the toxicity was strengthened with magic.

For an example, let's say an archer coated his arrowhead with this during a war. When the arrow grazed the target.....the poison would invade from the small wound, and the meat would rot suddenly and the bone would dissolve.

The effects of the poison were tremendous. It would only take around 15 seconds for the person's upper body to melt into stew.

Ensnared by seduction techniques, your guard will relax.....with the poisoned food hidden in the grass—I'll catch you.

[You are a really strong person.....I apologize for attacking you.]

[No, I'm happy. Don't worry about it]

[You were happy!? You are unexpectedly that kind of the guy.....]

At any rate, she began to talk

[I am a Succubus. If a strong man appears before my eyes.....My body feels hot. Could you relieve my hot body?]

She licked her lower lip and looked at Yuuki's eyes with an upturned glance.

And then, she slowly approached Yuuki and let out a sweat sigh to his ear.

Ohhhh, Yuuki thought. Certainly.....this is a declaration for the second round.

—Yes, with pleasure!

Then, Yuuki noticed.

He noticed her well-hidden brassiere string—and saw a necklace with a huge gem on it.

.

This is.....I think.

There must be a good background story.

She looked almost around the same age as Yuuki.....it was unlikely she could buy this kind of expensive thing with legitimate business.

In other words.....Since she was a Succubus——Perhaps, she was a prostitute.

[You....what is this? Such a thing seems to be expensive.....why does someone your age.....]

Certainly, even by noble standards, the necklace couldn't be considered cheap.

With the price it was bought at, you could buy a few villages. It was a gem bestowed with magical effects.

Specifically, magic to halve effects such as poison was kneaded into the amethyst.

[I don't walk a path that is praised by others. That is the line of work I am in.....because of that, I bought it with the money I saved.]

—As I thought.....this person was a prostitute.

That could have been dangerous, Yuuki thought.

If I had embraced her here, who knows how much she would have asked for later.

And, the people in that kind of business often have a large group of dangerous onii-sans backing her up.

With cheeks faintly dyed pink, Sarutorinu floated a bewitching smile.

[Well then....please have sex with me]

[I refuse!]

[Eh!!??]

Sarutorinu's face had a perplexed expression that couldn't be hidden.

Certainly, it may have been pushy.... but her beauty was that of a succubus queen. No boy of that age should've been able to resist.....

[Why is it? Why don't you want to have sex?]

[That's because you have lied. I understand everything now. What kind of painful experience do you plan to make me go through afterward?]

[Wh....why do you think such a thing!?!?!?]

That's right. Sarutorinu planned to finish him when he woke up in the morning.....she planned to make him eat the food she brought.

The plan would be accomplished and the situation cleared....is what should have happened.

But, the boy realized everything. Faced with an opponent with an overwhelming power who could realize everything, just when she prepared to face her doom, he started to walk.

[You know, I smell something really good.]

Because it was only a whisper, the words did not reach Sarutorinu.

He advanced straight toward the grassy place. In that place was Sarutorinu's luggage—The place where the food filled with poison was hidden.

—As expected, this man has realized everything.

While floating a smile similar to resignation, Sarutorinu hung her head down heartbrokenly.

[Is this your luggage?]

[Yes.... I was going to give you that food earlier]

When he emerged from the grass again—Sarutorinu unexpectedly saw an incredible sight.

While walking this way, he was hungrily devouring the white bread.

And then, he began to roast the dry meat over the fire.

The meat's fat was being melted by the fire and made a pleasant clapping sound. He placed more and more of it over the bread.

[.....What on earth are you.....what are you doing?]

Sarutorinu who was frozen, was finally able to say.

[Well.....I thought you were going to give it to me? I'm very hungry you see.....]

Then, she finally noticed the unusual phenomenon.

That there were no changes to his physical condition after ingesting that strong poison that would turn you into stew after 15 seconds.

[.....How do you feel?]

[Oh, is it not ready yet?]

As you know, Yuuki hasn't eaten anything for the last 3 days and nights. Anyone would eat 3 or 4 piece of bread immediately too.

[Although I had prepared it.....You were able to..?]

—From the beginning.....did this person already take an antidote? Just like that time when I murdered Onee-sama.....?

In fact, Yuuki's HP has decreased by about about 800,000 points. And it continued to decrease. The effect of the drug would last roughly 10 hours.

By time the next morning, his HP would have been reduced by one hundred million—At any rate, his HP is way beyond one hundred million(10^{60}).

With digestive organs at that level even diarrhea couldn't happen.

[.....It is a complete defeat. Do as you like: roast me, bake me, or whatever you're gonna do]

[Ha ha, certainly, you were screwing with me from the very beginning, and I do feel a certain degree of hatred about that matter. However]

and while saying that, he gently patted Sarutorinu's head.

[I will—I will forgive you]

Even though she went so far as to have sex with him and to try to rip him off

after that but.....She planned to give this food to the starving Yuuki.

It seemed she was a good child.

But, she shouldn't earn money that way. Speaking of what was bad, it would be her environment that was bad.

[.....I, who did all these thing.....you're going to forgive?]

To her question, Yuuki responded with a smile as innocent as the blue sky.

[Hatred gives birth only to hatred. Retaliation invites only retaliation. And—In the end, there's nothing. You who walks on the other side of the road.....should understand that the most.]

Once I was poisoned by Onee-sama....I responded to that by poisoning her.

Sarutorinu thought.

The boy in front of my eyes drank an antidote from the beginning so he could be served poison.

As for me, I took an antidote so I would be fine when Onee-sama served me poison.

It was similar until there.

However, we responded differently.

Myself—I murdered my older sister while shedding tears.

As for the boy—he forgave everything with a carefree smile.

Then, tears overflowed from Sarutorinu's eyes.

—Truly.....it seemed this person really was unfathomable.

That time when Onee-sama was murdered, if I was able to smile like this boy
—How would it have turned out?

—Even now.....if I was able to take Onee-sama's hand and walk the same path.....possibly, we may have been able to live happily.

Large drops of tears continued to endlessly flow from her.

[Also, the current you.....this may be a rude way of saying it, isn't walking on the right path. I'm sure you've realized that by yourself now]

[.....]

[You.....Live on a different road from now on.]

She looked towards the moon with a wistful gaze.

[It's already too late.....Because, I am already stained]

[No matter how dirty you are, the majority of our body is made up of water.
Your body will someday wash away all the dirt and be purified.]

A moment of silence.

——Though it was the kind of speech that set one's teeth on edge,
why.....when this person says it.....do the words have such a powerful
effect.

Sarutorinu unintentionally floated a smile.

And.....started thinking.

The crime of killing my older sister won't disappear. Even if I wash her blood
away with mine, the Demon Lord territory will not change. But, if it's me——the
me who was able to meet this boy——Perhaps there will be a time when change
is possible.

The chain of the hate which was born from now on.....I might be able to stop
it.

It may be possible to put an end to the cycle of tragedy.

[.....I wonder if I can do it?]

[Just now.....you smiled you know? A woman who can make such a beautiful
smile.....The previous tainted path does not suit you, I think——That is my
answer]

And, then, Sarutorinu noticed.

The beating of her heart in the depths of her chest.

Dokun—Dokun—Dokun

Until now, though she had associated herself with various men of her race——
This was the first time she had such feelings.

And as for her.....she was a succubus with a strong sexual desire, so she could not suppress the throbbing of love.

[My body is really flushed.....In the future.....do you want to associate.....with me?]

[If you.....could clean your hands, I would gladly accept your feelings Yuuki thinks.

As evidenced by her giving me bread, she really seems to be a good person.

Various things happened as a prostitute, but there seems to be a place that she yearns for. The proof is that she wants to wash her hands of this business and move on in a positive way.

However.....Unless she completely cleans her hand of being a prostitute, I really don't know how much I'll be charged later.

I am penniless. I don't want to be ganged up on by scary onii-sans when I can't pay the money.

[Later.....The remainder of this food.....Could you give them to me?]

[Yes, it's all right. For the path I'll walk in the future, it is something unnecessary to me]

—-Oh Yeahhh!

The tension of Yuuki was at a max state. For the time being, the trouble of what to eat tomorrow was now gone.

[Just one thing.....will you make me a promise?

[Promise?]

[To break away from the dirty path—-It will surely take time.]

[However..] she says a little reservedly

[However, in exchange for that, when the time comes, without fail.....please have sex with me. This is the proof of that promise.....while I'm not at your side.....]

She held out the amethyst colored necklace to Yuuki.

[Such an expensive thing.....are you really sure? In order to buy this, your own body.....This ornament.....Isn't it necessary for you? Isn't it something you need in preparation of washing yourself?]

[It's alright. It was an idea to fight poison with poison from the beginning. If I depend on such a thing.....Nothing will change]

Jewels and gorgeous clothes.....are the necessary weapons for a prostitute to draw in customers.

Yuuki was impressed by her firm determination to hand over such things.

[.....I'll gladly accept]

[Ah....also, this too.....]

From the bag full of food, various colorful jewels were taken out.

Although much more inexpensive compared to the amethyst, each one of the jewels had an anti-poison effect.

[These are not necessary too.....Because it will become a burden, except the amethyst which is the proof of the promise, you may dispose of them if you want]

[.....Eh, is it really ok?]

[Yes, it is all right. Well then—until we meet again]

In that way, she flapped her jet-black wings while giving a smile with faint regret.

Now then, Yuuki thought.

Though I do not understand, somehow, I received about 10 jewels.

With an excitement that couldn't be suppressed, he shouted toward the night sky.

[Though I do not understand it, but—I'm now Riiiiiiich!!!]

Towards the Devil Derritory Rosenberg autonomic country, with determination, one girl flew through the sky with jet black wings. And then, she muttered to herself.

[That there was such a person.....among the humans with such qualities, I seem to have been misunderstanding the humans..... In our country.....We treat the human serfs as livestock.....this will have to be reconsidered]

—Demon King of the Night: Sarutorinu Markias

On her agenda, she proposed a policy to abolish serfdom to reconcile with humans.....It was after the encounter with Yuuki.

And 5 years later, the existence called 'serf' disappeared from the demon country.

At that time, those who opposed her idea were punished severely.) However —Not even one person was assassinated or poisoned at all

Chapter 9

Chapter 9 is up although not perfect I did my best....the editor finally got around to it well he was busy with stuff so who can blame him. Hopefully I can get chapter 10 finish soon maybe at the end of this week once that done folks I gonna put project on hold while I resume my studies for a couple of months.

Medusa of the Demon Beast Forest:

Part 1

—Half a year ago.

Inside the forest.

The old western style house is wrapped in a gentle pale light.

The early summer wind carries the scent of green leaves and tickles the nose.

Sitting in the chair by the window is a drowsy girl yawning after taking a nap.

With perfect white hair, the girl is about 13 years of age..

With a height of 140 centimeters, her body is wrapped in a white, one-piece dress. And, for some reason, she is wearing a red cloth as a blindfold around her head.

She stands up and goes towards the window. Although blindfolded, there is no hesitation in her steps.

And, while barefooted, she steps forwards onto the terrace.

Then, she sees a kitten snuggled up around itself and sleeping in the corner.

While chucking, the girl says.

[.....For you to sleep in such a place.....I guess that recklessness is your good point.]

The kitten which noticed the girl snuggles up to her feet and rubs her knee with its head.

[.....Did you lose sight of your parent.....]

The kitten is held up in her arms her mouth distorts as she worries.

[...To not be afraid of me.....that's 0 points as a wild animal]

The kitten which didn't know what is being said innocently licks the girl's cheek.

[.....Yep.....caution is completely zero.....it seems most likely you will be eaten by an enemy outside the moment you are thrown out.....]

With a sigh, she scratches the blindfold on her forehead with her fingertips.

[.....You are the 12th huh....it can't be helped]

Hearing those words, The kitten cries joyfully.

[.....To you guys, is my house a refuge or something?]

The girl puts the cat down and heads towards the food storage below.

Indeed, there should be a little milk that was preserved with magic left. It's a must to offer food to a new housemate.

Due to the blindfold, the loss of visibility is irrelevant to her. While going down the stairs like any ordinary person, she mutters to herself.

[.....When my eyes are seen.....you will become stone.....they never understand that.....Those children.....]

——Suberu the demon country, is 600 kilometers south from the Noranouk kingdom. (**TL Note:** author keeps changing or misspelling the country name.) As a relay point with the Tudor empire in the south, there is a large inn town at the boundary of the border.

On the side road about 3 km south from the main road.

Thereupon, within 30 minutes of walking, the road is connected to the demon beast forest. (**TL Note:** probably not 100% right) A huge European-style building of about 30,000 square meters in the site area is seen.

The witch of demon beast forest.

Medusa—Anastasia Sere, resides within that mansion.

—Anastasia's whole family is in a neutral position, so they belong to neither the human army nor the demon army.

The only thing which belongs to that Demon family— is the special ability of petrification by eye contact, making it impossible for them to have a social life.

Their pure fighting ability is within the lower-middle of the High-ranking demons.

In the case of normal humans, it is possible to be petrified just from her thoughts.

However, in the case that the other person was a High-class demon, it would be different; it would need to make eye contact to be petrified.

The effect when eyes are met is tremendous. For example, even if the other person was the Demon Lord, they would still be turned to stone.

Though, if the person was demon lord class, it could just easily kill her.

There are a lot of methods to avoid eye contact after all.

However, the fight between the medusas and high rank demons didn't happen for over a thousand years.

The reason why is, the personality of her family is gentle itself, they are fundamentally harmless unless provoked.

However, the ability to kill the demon lord in one blow couldn't be left unchecked.

For that reason, long ago, an agreement was brokered between the blood relatives of the demon lord and the Medusas.

From demon side, her kind was given the title of 'Noble' and got financial support.

But, the fact is that they were actually retired to a remote territory.

—Thus, we arrive at the present witch's European-style house built in the demon beast forest.

Now, then, it is the matter of Anastasia.

All over, flowers are planted in the garden of her European-style building. It has become like a little flower garden.

Gardening in the morning has become a daily routine—Though the scale is too big—Finished gardening, she treated herself to afternoon tea in the special seat established in the flowerbed.

Softly and gently, the blindfold is removed.

The view of the flower garden spreads out.

While enjoying the herbal tea, she looks at the pale pink colored Margaret.

The only things she can admire with her naked eyes are plants and inorganic matter.

Although a friendly relationship is established with the cats kept in the mansion.....To communicate with them, a filter, the blindfold, must be used without exception.

That's how it is.

Only plants can be engaged in conversation with the "Naked eye"

Talking with the plants.....It may be possible that it is a strange wind being heard.

However, for example, a flower isn't growing well. What do you do?

If Anastasia's approach to plants was wrong, how else could she make a large flower bloom?

Like that, Anastasia thought that talking to them might work.

And thus---The workmanship of this year's early summer flowers seem to be quite good; She approvingly narrows her eyes.

Then she makes a sullen face, holding the blindfold in hand.

While wrapping the red cloth around her head, her mouth opens.

[.....That's why, you guys.....I told you many times you must not enter the flowerbed isn't that right?]

Blaming it, she lifts the cat that rubbed its head against heroine's foot.

[Myaa?]

The Calico cat looks into Anastasia's face with round eyes.

On the other hand, Anastasia, while smiling wryly, could do nothing but pat its head.

—Why my Mother kept a lot of birds before I was born.....I think I can understand now.

Mother died. It was very lonely for a while.

Even though it was enjoyable to raise flowers.....with that alone.....It is still lonely.

As long as she herself is a living being in possession of intellect who communicates through language, then it is assumed that she is a member of a type of community, and is composed of a body and a mind. **(TL Note: thanks to a friend)**

—Well.....even if I say a community....It is a cat. That's right, occasionally in fact with someone.....Like what I did with my mother.....I think that I want to chat.

Anastasia lowers the cat in place.

[.....I understand. You're hungry right? I'll make some rice]

Indeed, Anastasia thinks that such a life isn't bad.

Her heart is always calm being surrounded by flowers and 12 cats.

Once in a while, a naughty cat gets in the flowerbed and damages it making her have to punish it, however...

She would only nod and say.

[.....I am happy. Thanks as always you guys]

In response to the word "rice," the cat follows her.

Just when Anastasia went to pick up the cat, it started running full power towards the mansion.

—A Human presence was felt.

Judging from the presence, it's probably a boy in his late teens [.....That's impossible. why? why? why?]

The cold sweat flows to her back while she mutters.

As for the witch of the European-style mansion, humans and even foolish demons wouldn't dare approach.

Sometimes, human and demon merchants will come to trade, but the only

interaction is by letters placed at front door.

The members of the neighboring villages all know of the Medusa's ability and her territory. It's also known throughout that she is harmless unless provoked.

That's why, it is impossible that a human being would step foot into her mansion.

Anastasia opens the door and runs up the stairs to the second floor.

And, when she enters her room, she closes the door in a hurry.

She dives into the bed while trembling.

That reminds me, I have a feeling that in the past mother said.

"I don't understand what the human being are thinking. To attack us, who mean no harm to them"

And, I remembered the words that followed.

"Petrify without mercy any human sneaking in this mansion who means to hurt you."

In the first place, why does the medusa clan need to stay indoors or in remote regions? And why we accept an old pact with demon lord with pleasure?

The reason is, her clan hates useless killing and extreme conflict. So, it is good if they can have a peaceful life.

However, it seems human being won't leave her alone.

In the bed, Anastasia's shoulders continue to tremble. Mother's words, the thought about petrifying another party in an unavoidable situation appears in her head over and over.

--I hate it, I hate it, I hate it, I do not want to kill.....

At that moment, the human presence that was felt some time ago comes up the stairs to the second floor.

Without pause, the human presence advances straight and comes in front of her door. And then, a knocking sound is heard.

--Please, please, go somewhere else! Just leave me alone! I don't want to kill

you!

The door opens.

The human being seems to hold a slim stick thing in the right hand. A sword which I have heard of from stories, or would it be the weapon called a spear.

—I hate it.....I'm scared. I hate it, I hate it.

Even if the human boy had a weapon, when she uses the petrification ability —If she who is a high-ranking demon puts out a little power, it should be easy to neutralize the enemy without injuring him.

However, in this sudden situation, a panicked 13 year old can only tremble on the bed.

The presence of the boy gets closer.

5 meters.

3 meters.

1 meter.

Already, after postponing as much as she can, she resolves herself to remove her blindfold.

—Their eyes meet.

[Eh.....?]

The presence she felt is indeed a boy in the middle of his teens.

But—He didn't turn into stone.

[Wh.....Why?

When she looks closer, what's in boy's hand isn't weapon, but a walking stick.

It seems to be used for searching and avoiding obstacles.

Now she realizes.

[.....You.....are you blind?]

To the question of Anastasia, the boy nods.

[.....why....why are you in such a place?]

[I have some business in the demon beast forest.....I got lost. And because of that I found this building.....but to think it was the witch mansion. I haven't drank water in 2 days, my throat is dry. It couldn't be helped.....]

[.....Why, in the demon beast forest.....are you alone....?]

The boy floats an embarrassed smile.

[I came to get the edible wild plants growing in the forest....Because my house is not wealthy.....We run out of food so I have to gather it for my mother.....]

Anastasia suspiciously asks.

[But, you.....are blind aren't you? Don't you know that this is a dangerous place even for normal humans? Then why——]

And then, Anastasia realizes something.

The boy said his family is poor.

—Kuchiberashi(*1).

I read some book that mentioned sometimes elderly people who are no longer able to work in the human's world will be thrown away in a mountain.

And, this boy is blind. He may not be counted as a person fit to work, in other words.....

Thinking up to there, Anastasia was attacked by a headache

A kitten who was separated from its parent. A kitten which has suffered an injury. And similarly, a blind boy who was given up by his parents.

Is this—really a shelter for refugees.

[Because of that.....I visited here for such a reason.....are you....Witch of demon beast forest?]

With a little thought, Anastasia said

[.....No, I am not Medusa. I work as a servant here. Of course, there is no power of petrification either. And.....as for the witch.....she always secludes herself underground.]

It is common knowledge to the residents of the neighboring villages that

Medusa is harmless. Nevertheless.....It's still recognized as a demon who has a terrible ability.

That's why, on the spur of the moment, she told a lie.

[And because of that, you.....came to find wild plants right?]

[Yes]

[.....Good grief.....It's a really terrible story.....Right, I understand]

Anastasia gets up from the bed and picks up magic stone from the jewelry box that was placed on top of the desk.

[For the time being, the witch has left me control of demon beast forest. This jewel is something like proof of authority.....if you have this, monsters won't approach you]

[.....?]

[In the mansion.....since there are a lot of edible plants in the storehouse, I'll give you just a little of it. You should go back to the village after you get some. And.....perhaps.....from now on you.....I think can fetch edible wild plants.]

[.....Perhaps, that might be so.]

The boy laughs as if he had given up.

That the family had cut him off, the boy might have noticed too.

[That's why] and Anastasia floats a pure smile.

[You should come here whenever told by your parents. I'll go and get an edible wild plant each time. And then you won't seem to be useless don't you think?]

[Eh.....? is it alright?]

[.....I have the free time anyways. However, I only have one request. I wonder if that is alright?]

[What?]

[When you come here, I want you to be my partner in conversation.....or something like that.]

And then, Anastasia steps towards the downstairs dining room.

[.....You said your throat was dry right? Is herbal tea alright?]

*Author Notes

In this way, a major change will come in the everyday life of Anastasia.

There is a proper plan for a boke later on.(TL Note: ちゃんと、後でボケる予定です) It seems the introduction was unexpectedly long.....though however, it will continue a little longer.....

By the way, the Yuuki's current equipment is.

- Demon Lord's Mantle
- Anti-poison Necklace
- Immortal Trunks